

# Arizona Republican's Editorial Page

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SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 9, 1916.  
Certainty is the mother of Quiet  
and Repose; and Uncertainty, the  
cause of variance and contention.—  
Sir Edward Coke.

## Newspapers and Transportation

A bill introduced into the house by Representative Adair of Indiana, providing that bona fide contracts may be entered into between newspapers and railroad companies under which the former may exchange advertising for transportation, would have awakened interest, if not enthusiasm, ten years ago. Now, we believe, it will have the support only of rural newspapers whose advertising space is not valuable. We think that the large newspapers will regard it with indifference if not with disfavor and we feel very sure that the railroads will not maintain a lobby at Washington in its behalf.

When the interstate commerce commission was created nearly thirty years ago there was for a time an interruption of the pleasant relations that had existed between many newspapers and the railroads but they were soon restored on something more of a business basis for a time. There was some pretense of an equalization of favors, but gradually they drifted back and a rather careless relationship was maintained until the Hepburn law was enacted in 1906. That effectively broke up the pass and free transportation business.

Most of the roads at once adopted the policy of paying cash for advertising and charging the newspapers cash for transportation and they have since stuck to it to the advantage of themselves and the newspapers. Other roads have maintained the practice of issuing transportation, within certain limits, against advertising contracts but such transactions have been regarded as cash transactions. Nothing has been carelessly given away. Newspapers were given credit for advertising and every ticket was charged against it as so much cash paid on account. When the credit was exhausted the account was considered as closed.

Such railroads did not indulge in wasteful or unnecessary advertising, but we cannot say that the newspapers did not use more transportation than they would have done if they had been obliged to pay cash for it. Human nature is human nature and \$50 worth of transportation does not look nearly as big as a \$50 bill.

Thus, on account of human nature a newspaper gets the worst of any such exchange arrangement, but even under the modified arrangement following the enactment of the Hepburn law the newspapers were better off than they were in the old days when they held passes or could get all the transportation they wanted for the mere asking. Then they were tempted into much unnecessary traveling and any one who has had experience knows that in unnecessary traveling or traveling for pleasure, railroad fare is the least of his expenses. Free transportation encourages not only unnecessary traveling but leads to unnecessary and unusual expenditures. One in the possession of \$100 worth of transportation which has cost him nothing feels that \$100 in real money must be spent somehow so that he is apt to waste it and a great deal more in riotous living while abroad.

Newspapers from the days of Ben Franklin and, perhaps, from a much earlier period, have been exchanging subscriptions and advertising for cord-wood, coal, potatoes and all sorts of commodities and services. Now, they not unreasonably feel that in principle, the present law is an infringement upon the old privilege of barter and trade. But we think that all the better newspapers as well as the railroads are willing to let the antique principle go overboard, and that they regard the regulation as it now stands as beneficial to both.

That prohibitory clause in the Hepburn law was not directly for their benefit, but to break up what had come to be regarded as unholy alliances between members of the press and the railroads, and at this distance, we can see that those alliances did neither the press nor the railroads any good. Between them they succeeded only in storing up the wrath of the people which broke later, working injustice upon the roads in the way of extreme regulatory and restrictive legislation and the press yet rests to some degree under the odium and suspicion for which only a comparatively few of its members were responsible.

## In the Place of the Parent

The janitor of a Tucson school, acting in the capacity of a truant officer also, who whipped a boy of twelve has our approval even before we are fully informed as to the nature of the youth's offense, and we hope that any action that may be taken by the mother of the castigated offspring against the janitor will come to naught. It does not hurt a boy to be whipped for wrong-doing. More boys are spoiled by the lack of whipping.

The law has for generations recognized the teacher as in loco parentis during school hours and about school grounds. A janitor is not a teacher but as he has more or less to do with unruly and ill-mannered boys, he should enjoy the teacher's privilege of correction.

We have noticed that parents who object to the reasonable, physical punishment of their children at

school either do not correct them at all at home or do not correct them in those matters that make for good manners, and such children are, naturally, those who fall under the disapproving eye of the teacher just as this Tucson boy did, under the eye and hand of the janitor.

In the old days whipping at school may have been carried to an extreme. We have been told by aged persons that in their youth whipping was regarded as an essential to proper educational up-bringing. It was not always administered as a corrective or even as a preventive, but as a necessary form. It was the practice of some of the old strong-armed school-masters to whip each pupil at least once in the course of a term.

There are men now living who remember that they had no respect for the boy who escaped whipping. He was regarded either as a weak goody-goody or, what was worse, a pet and creature of a tyrant—maybe, the most despicable of all animals that walk on two legs—a spy. Anyway, he was not regarded as a human.

The boys and girls of those earlier days came out of school better-mannered than those of a later generation; with respect for their elders and with some notions of discipline. We never heard of a boy whose back or spirit was broken by a whipping. Now and then a boy carried home welts or black and blue spots as signs of his misadventures in school, to be wept over by a sympathetic mother. But these marks were usually concealed from his father, for there was a standing rule in most households that a boy who was whipped at school should get another at home, without inquiry into the justice or the cause of the original punishment.

## The Biggest City in the World

There is no man living who has not been told that London is the metropolis of the world. It has been so regarded for generation after generation. But it is now said that it has fallen into second place.

According to reports which have been received from London recently, New York has finally come into her own and is now recognized as the largest city in the world. The passing of London into second place has been due to losses occasioned by the war and to a mistake in estimating the population. Comparing the population of Greater London with that of Greater New York, the latter leads the older city by 122,000 according to the latest figures obtainable. Although four years have passed since the last census was taken in London, the official tables have just been made public. They reveal that there were actually 4,521,358 people in London in 1911, while the population of New York city in 1910 amounted to 4,766,883. Counting in "Extra London," as London outside the county is termed, the population of the English metropolis is 7,251,355, while New York city, including the Westchester and New Jersey suburbs, in 1914 had 7,383,871. As this last count, however, was made three years later than London's the probability is that the biggest cities of the Old and New World are now just about neck and neck, so far as the comparative population of the so-called metropolitan districts is concerned.

A London newspaper, speaking of Billy Sunday, said that in his evangelistic work he uses the language of the "ordinary American townsman." Now it is up to the townsmen of the village of Boston to engage in note-writing. We understand that a letter already has been sent to the offending newspaper denying that there is anything in common between the language used by the American townsman and the evangelist.

The German crown prince having been killed not less than a half dozen times in allied dispatches, and being still alive, his slayers appear to have given up the job and are turning their attention to the kaiser.

With iron money now in circulation in Germany, the well known German efficiency will doubtless see to it that trousers pockets are properly reinforced.

## DAWN IN CAMP

Soldier, sound the morning rally,  
Let your ringing bugles say,  
Far ahead your comrades rally,  
Up and doing with the day.

Not thro' peaceful meadows only  
Shrills the bugle harsh and high;  
Deadly trench and campfire lonely,  
These have heard it, these reply.

Clear it peals where long waves hurry  
Polar shore and burning plain;  
East and west the echoes carry,  
Round the world and back again.

Gallantly when dawn is breaking,  
Fearlessly with martial breath,  
Soldier, sound the song of waking!  
Louder, louder—to the death!

—Eric Chillum in London Chronicle.

## NIGHT SONG AT AMAFLI

I asked the heaven of stars  
What I should give my love—  
It answered me with silence,  
Silence above.

I asked the darkened sea  
Down where the fishers go—  
It answered me with silence,  
Silence below.

Oh, I could give him weeping,  
Or I could give him song—  
But how can I give silence  
My whole life long?

—Sara Tensdale in "Rivers to the Sea" (Macmillan).

## MUSIC AS A MEDICINE

Music's potency as a therapeutic agent is being demonstrated again in the hospitals in England. The physicians have recorded remarkable results from the effect of music on soldiers who have suffered from gun fire and bombing and have returned from the fighting line mere nervous wrecks. Some specialists have gone so far as to say that no other cure has brought about such permanently good results.—Musical American.

## Ocular Breathing

Fond English Mother—Ay, dear lad, there's not a day passes but what I think of you in that awful submarine, with only the periscope to breathe through.

—Punch.

Indignant Professor—Quit this quibbling, sir! Who was Henry VIII? Answer 'yes' or 'no'—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

## ANN MATILDA JONES POETESS

Her Reflections in Prose and Verse  
(All Rights Reserved.)

### Ann Matilda Jones CHAPTER XII

The rondeau is a French form of verse, once much in vogue. It is so called because it comes round, in a refrain of the initial words of the piece twice repeated. It is best adapted to expression where much condensation of thought and statement is desired. In skillful hands it can be made quite effective. Swinburn furnishes some good examples of his art in the rondeau. In mine, this morning, I have made, perhaps, an indifferent attempt to summarize the Mexican situation.

### IN MEXICO

In Mexico, unhappy land!  
Certain by many a lawless hand—  
Where revolutions come and go  
So rapidly we do not know  
What havoc next will make a stand.  
What faction has the upper hand  
Much longer than a month, or so—  
In Mexico.

But with Carranza in command,  
And Villa's hide expertly tanned,  
Some end to villainy and woe,  
Some sign of lasting peace should show.  
Some decency of better brand—  
In Mexico.

And at this juncture perhaps these  
rhymed reflections will be timely:

A LEAP YEAR IDYLL  
This is the year we've wished for so,  
And mourned because it came so slow  
So long delayed its entry,  
The bliss of Bessette—Leap Year  
called.

I hope the men are not appalled—  
I mean the single gender.

For twelve long months, the whole  
world knows,  
The gentle sex may now propose,  
May ask the vital question,  
"Will have me for the life-long mate?"  
That not young man, nor hesitate,  
Nor make a fool suggestion?

Be most respectful unto her,  
Accept the prize she would confer  
As if there were no other;  
For if you don't, your "dear is dough,"  
She'll take to heart a faltering "No."  
She does not want a brother!

Another thing: That awful war  
We all so mightily abhor  
Will, if it ever closes,  
Produce a lot of damsel here  
Who in that stricken hemisphere  
Can find no bridal roses.

Our men will be in such demand  
These maidens will wed them out of  
hand,  
With very slight espousal.  
Then, girls, in Nineteen and Sixteen  
Do up the job, nor wait the scene  
Of such a mad carousel.

But, seriously, I think 'tis clear,  
Since Woman-Suffrage is here,  
And sure to be perennial,  
They should and Cuckoo should not stop  
But grant the girls the right to "pop,"  
And make the right blon-dal.

The rules we have, for boxing game,  
Are very good—extend the same;  
Like Postum—"There's a reason!"  
So, give the women now and then,  
When they go out to hunt for men,  
A longer "open season."

ANN MATILDA JONES.  
(To be continued.)

## Uncensored Sense and Nonsense

(By Remlik)  
Some people work on Sunday to accomplish business ends;  
While other people go to church and worship with their friends.  
Some others do not work at all and to church they never go,  
And many people go to church to make a goodly show.

Some few are still Republicans, a good many Democrats;  
We have among us paupers, and some few plutocrats;  
And then there are Progressives and reactionaries plenty;  
There are many prohibitionists, and "wets," fifteen or twenty.

And then we have the realwise, and those with duller mind,  
And some who only think they're wise and some "nutty" ones, we find;  
We have the friends who praise us, and those who knock, for fair;  
And there are those who think they're ill, and those who never are.

We have our sincere lovers, and the kind that only flirt;  
We have the "reunited," and those of the "bloody shirt";  
In short, we have among us, "many men of many minds."  
And each one is to blame for all, that falls within his lines.

And though we often criticize, and condemn the others, too,  
We must admit, that everyone, should have a point of view,  
And we likewise, should remember, that no matter what his fate,  
If he is wrong, it's not your fault, for he must pay the freight.

There always is a living chance, that the other's view is right,  
And perhaps one's time is wasted, in showing him the light;  
In striving to correct his view, we're sadly out of place;  
For we are told, that every tub, must stand on its own base.

## LITTLE JAMES

(How Divorce Works on People of Various Temperaments in Various Cases.)

"I saw by the Papers" says my Paw, "at they's a Good deal of Difference of Opinion goin' on about whether a man an' his wife which has been divorced should still be Free an' Open to all American Citizens of both Sexes in Good standing."

"They's more'n one kind of a Divorce suit. Some of 'em ain't nothin' more'n a Little Friendly Action at law like a Suit to Clear Title; they is Bro't to Correct a Mistake made by themselves aided by some Misguided Minister of the Gospel or Justice of the Peace. The Parties to the Suit knows better'n anybody else 'at a Mistake has been made an' how it ort to be Rectified. They agree about this among themselves an' make that's the First thing 'at they has Agreed about sence they Got back from the Honeymoon. They tell their Lawyers what Judgment they has Reached an' the Lawyers tells it to the Court and the Court tells it back to the Smilin' Litigants. The Husband pays the Costs an' him an' his late Wife meets out behind the Courthouse an' shakes hands an' sez: 'We got off mighty Easy, didn't we?' They ain't no Reason now why they can't be Friends till Death."

"But sometimes, the Divorce, like Vaseline don't take rite an' when you get Married agin' the other man comes around an' Makes a Hollar about it an' sez: 'Lissen here, You're agoin' to be Unfaithful to the Divorce Decree granted in a Solom Court. I spects you was Divorced jist so's 'at we could be Good Friends an' Friendsly Pals instid' of bein' like Cats an' Dogs till together all the Time, an' Weary of each other's Company. I wenes you had some Uttermost Motif when you Agreed to git a Divorce, an' meant to Throw me Down this way. If this here Intended Marriage which I've Heerd about is Pulled off, they's agoin' to be some Hommicide around here.' A man which can't reconcile himself to his wife's 2nd Marriage to a 2d Party, I spects he's got a Divorce, an' has no Business with a Divorce."

"I've knole folks which both of 'em got married agin' an' the 2d Families visited each other Back an' Forth but I always noticed 'at the 2nd Husband an' the 2nd Wife of the Divorced Parties acted kind of Re-served like 'at these here Family Reunions as if they was Rank outsiders while the late Husband an' Wife talked about Old Times. I've noticed too 'at when the Divorced Woman gets married an' her late Husband remained Single, the 2nd Husband was more Jealous of him'n anybody Else."

"But, in my Time I have Saw some Divorce suits which seemed Postifly Offendin' as if they was Reel Annyms behind the proceedin's. I've heard a Wife on the Witness stand say 'at her Husband was a Bro't an' she sed it like she meant it. An' she'd relate with State of Fact while her Husband tell another, leadin' to the Bleed at War of 'em like a Lyar an' 'at they wasn't no Collusion between 'em to Defeat Justice an' Fool the Court. In such Cases the Divorced Parties ain't apt to git to be much Pals. When you 'em git married agin' the other sex, Heter sex as the Case may be, is agoin' to Blite another Life. I'm sorry for the Poor woman, (or the man) as the Case may be agin' the Divorced Couple, sence they's goin' to be Friends an' they ort to Throw themselves into Each other's Company without bein' Armed an' ready to Shoot First."

## LITTLE JAMES

Where the People  
May Have Hearing

\$5 WORTH OF CANDOR  
Phoenix, Arizona,  
January 7th, 1915.

The Arizona Republican,  
Phoenix, Arizona.  
Gentlemen:

Enclosed find check for Five Dollars (\$5.00) for subscription to The Republican for one year.

In sending this subscription I wish to state that I do so not because I consider the Republican a first class paper but simply because it is necessary to have a daily paper of some sort, and it is better, or less bad, than the Arizona Gazette. The editorials in your paper are honest but even that—great as it is—does not always compensate for dullness nor a lack of knowledge about the conditions discussed. Still, I could not make a better paper if it was given the task myself—this I know from experience, so I will give you what little support may be had from my subscription and I hope that some day your editor may learn that Medicine Hat is not the coldest spot and that it is not in the United States, as he stated recently, and also that there is a vast difference between Henry Ford and John Brown although at present he does not seem to think so.

With best wishes, I remain  
Yours very truly,  
C. M. McFARLAND,  
2118 W. Monroe St.

(This communication it appears from the date, 1915, has been a long time on the way. Perhaps within the last year the writer has revised his opinion of the editor.)

## THE VALLEY BANK PHOENIX, ARIZONA

CAPITAL \$5,000,000.00

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Safe Deposit Boxes for rent \$3.00 and up per year.

## FOR YOUR SAVINGS 4% AND SAFETY

### Surgical Dressings Committee

The Phoenix branch of the Surgical Dressings Committee will hold its next meeting on Monday, the tenth of January, from ten to five o'clock, in the Woman's club building. The growing interest in this work for suffering humanity is evidenced both by the generous contributions of new and old materials and the increasing number of willing workers. The Woman's club building has been selected as a conveniently located meeting place and the workers come from the clubs, churches and the city in general, all touched by the heart-rending appeals from the front.

David Willard, international field secretary to the Surgical Dressings Committee writes: "In leaving America I had no conception of the magnitude of this thing. It is the same story everywhere—death of supplies. You have no idea of conditions at the front. I know one hospital of 1000 beds and no running water. All they have is brought in buckets from the town 20 minutes away. Little things they get to wash, let alone sterilize. Sheets are washed only once a month." And again: "In some places the hospital is larger than the town. No one in America has any conception of these hospitals—ten beds, twenty-five beds, dozens in one town perhaps, wherever there is a room large enough in a school or private house. We have got to have our things in bulk here from which we can ship at a day's notice. Battles come and things are needed; they and there, and not two months afterward."

Because of this demand for supplies at short notice, the Surgical Dressings Committee has established two distributing bureaus in France—one in Bordeaux to supply the hospitals in the south, and one in Paris for those in the fighting zone. To these bureaus, which are manned by well-organized volunteer committees of French and American women working through and in co-operation with already existing relief agencies, are shipped the dressings which have come to New York from all over our country, and which can be distributed wherever needed without delay.

The question has been asked why these supplies go only to the armies of the allies. The answer is simple—the allies are in desperate need, and Germany and Austria have made no appeal for help, but should they do so, we feel sure that American women are broad and generous enough to meet the call with the same open-handed charity, the same whole-hearted service that has characterized them through all their history.

### Subdivision Titles Held in Trust

Most of the Big subdivision properties in Phoenix are now handled through our Trust Deed Department, thus giving safety and satisfaction to seller and buyer of lots. For full information come in and consult us.

### Phoenix Title & Trust Company

## HUGE SNOW BALL FOR THE KIDDIES

Although Phoenix hasn't had a snow storm in many long years, and there are many people here who have never seen any of the so-called "beautiful" there was one family of children yesterday who had a great big round ball of it.

W. W. Green, of the Phoenix Wood and Coal company, has been noticing lately that cars which arrived here in the early morning from the north were snow-capped. Yesterday morning he arose early, and hid himself to the railroad yards, climbed up on top of a box car and rolled up a ball about a foot in diameter.

The kiddies were tickled to death with the huge plaything. It was something new, and like most children's toys didn't last very long. As soon as the sun became apparent, the ball became water, and several little hearts were almost broken by its disappearance.

The fact that Phoenix never has had in its recent history a visitation of snow, is a great attraction for the eastern tourist. A country that never has any snow, cannot be very cold, in the way they reason. But now this line of reasoning has been entirely knocked out, and all because of the above-mentioned children.

But it is almost a double-dyed cynic that no one tourist or otherwise, will degrade what little snow comes into the valley, via the box car route.

## Last Call!

Monday, January 10

is the  
LAST DAY  
in which you can join

## OUR CHISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB

We have urged you continuously for two weeks for your own benefit; we have offered to give you interest on your money and keep it safely for you so that you would have more money next Christmas time. Don't let this opportunity slip. Enroll Monday. We will be open until 5 p. m.

## The Phoenix Savings Bank and Trust Co.

"PHOENIX" ONLY SAVINGS BANK